

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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A PARENTHESIS.

"Stand back!"

And the huddled crowd on the narrow platform—whiling away a tedious wait in the divers ways known to the British excursionist—swayed like a field of wheat and tottered. Then there was a little panic among them, a crashing and falling on one another, and a stifled cry that the roar of the northern express muffled.

And when the train had whirled through, and the thunder and vibration were past, the two hundred-odd souls, waiting for its tardy successor, realized that something had happened.

Three in the rear of the throng had had the life well-nigh pressed out of them—one, a woman, was badly crushed between the wall and a trolley laden with milk-cans. "Fetch the doctor," urged one and another.

Suddenly some one made his way through the crowd. Partly by virtue of his height, partly of the load he carried. A pathway was cut for him on the instant, and he went on with his burden to the station gate. Here he halted.

"Foster!" he called.

A lath of a man threaded his way deftly to his side, and to him he said:

"Tell them to get a bed ready at the King's Arms at once."

"It only wants five minutes to the London train, Mr. Frere," suggested the station-master at his elbow. "And we could get Dr. Gill here in an hour."

Frere paused a half-second.

"But in what condition?" he asked.

"Well, not at his best," allowed the station-master.

"I shall go to to-morrow. Keep back my bags, will you, Buxton? Foster can bring them across to the train in the present. I shan't drive back to Dun Moor to-night." And he preceded his portmanteaus thither with the woman he carried, as composedly as if it had been his original intention to dine and sleep in a wayside inn 300 miles from town.

Men who have travelled their thousands over half the countries of the globe have a knack of shaking down easily and at short notice. He had, and generally came off fairly well; at any rate, in his native country, where he was a popular and conspicuous figure, for whom the rustics cherished a vague awe as for a person who had dived deep into strange sciences; weathered strange hardships, and contributed strange books to the erudite literature of their land.

"Well, sir," remarked the landlady, when the injured woman was safely established under the funeral trappings and prehistoric monsters of the most wonderful old bed in the Peak.

"Well, sir, I always do say as it was a pity you didn't stay among us to do what you seem cut out for, instead of facing wild beasts and wild men in outlandish foreign parts with but a fair-cooked meal once in six months and never a night's rest to speak of!"

Worsley Frere laughed, adjusting the final bandage on the arm of his unconscious patient.

Who knows but that I may come to it yet, Mrs. Greenfield? Nothing like having half a dozen trades to fall back on. I shall look in again before I turn in. Give the patient a little brandy now and then. We must have Gill here the first thing in the morning."

For Gill a message was accordingly dispatched next day, and Frere scribbling telegrams in the bar-parlor, went out to meet him.

"One of the pleasure-seekers come to grief, eh?" said the little surgeon jovially. "I heard something of it last night; but when they told me you were here I knew better than to come. Who is she?"

"No one knows. Not an excursionist. Buxton tells me she had just booked for town when the accident happened. Come and see her. She slept fairly and is conscious now. A bad case, though?"

She was propped up against the huge pillows when they entered together, her cloud of hair lost in the dark background of grotesque carved figures.

The examination and consulta-

tion occupied but a few minutes, during which the object of it kept her large eyes on the two faces with a curious speculative calm. That the men differed in their opinion, was evident to her, though they spoke scarcely half a dozen words, and she dealt with the dilemma in the curious frank manner that had already puzzled the landlady.

It was when Frere came back into the room after a brief adjournment. A bar of sunlight fell across the bed and streaked the unbanded hand that lay before her on the sheet. She greeted him at once.

"You are the doctor who attended me last night? I wish for no second opinion."

Her manner, imperious yet simple, impressed him as a little inconsonant with the severely plain garb he had seen her in the night before; and he said, almost in the tone with which he might humor a child: "Dr. Gill is a clever man; moreover—"

"I don't like him!"

"Moreover, I am not, as he is, a doctor by profession. I have walked the hospital, but—"

"But you don't mean to bother yourself with me. Tell me; he believes that it—it must come off?"

Frere, taken aback by the quick intuitions of this girl, winced, looking at the uninjured and beautiful hand lying at his elbow.

"They are my one charm," she said slowly to herself.

And as he had formulated no opinion as yet on her points, he did not challenge the words. He was a man who generally said little, thought a good deal, and eschewed compliments.

Suddenly she laid hold of his bronzed capable fingers and clinging to them, said under her breath, gaspingly:

"Save it for me, if you can! Don't listen to him! His sympathies are deadened! Use your own judgment!"

It had urged him all along to disagree with this, once-byllant, half-soddened little man; but he did not tell her this, only calmed her with a brief matter-of-fact word, and told her she must not waste her powers in fancies.

Then she looked at him straight out of his wide, fearless eyes; and he turned and took out his watch, not choosing to acknowledge to himself that she had read his thoughts.

It wanted fifteen minutes to the departure of the London express. He put it back again, and when he did so had changed his plans.

"I will do my best for you, Miss"—his deep eyes met hers pleasantly.

"Miss Marjoram," she replied to them.

And he did his best, being a man as good as his word.

Gill, in his usual, casual, light-hearted fashion, cried off contentedly, and said he would send round Forsythe from the cottage hospital across the moor. A day later Forsythe came, and there was a brief parley between himself and the man whose degrees were far ahead and whose experience far behind his own.

And then a faint odor of chloroform filled one wing of the old inn, and an hour afterward Miss Mary Marjoram woke to a knowledge that the crushed hand had been saved in the hope of final restoration.

"Not beautiful now," she said next day to Frere, when he came to see how she was progressing; "but I thank you. And I thank God that it was not my right hand."

She considered the sound limb pensively, stretching and spreading the long slim fingers with a mournful smile. "It can still work and accomplish."

"What?" he asked, to divert her thoughts. "Samplers? No—those were our grandmothers' right, weren't they. Antimacassars? Our mothers claim those. But you of to-day demand—nothing."

His sarcasm did not escape her. She lay back on her pillow smiling thoughtfully.

"You dislike the wide field for us," she said. "Why?"

"I will tell you to-morrow; you have talked enough for to-day; and I want you to give me your friends' address, so that I may write to them."

She colored suddenly. "That," she said, "you needn't trouble about. I am an orphan." And though, when she was established on the sofa in the big parlor below, he came often and regularly to see her, she never spoke to him once of her belongings.

Of other things they talked much.

His distaste for society and society women did not touch him in his intercourse with this stranger. She was of another world—full of simple candid questions and variable whims—now eager in defence of this modern development, now strangely indifferent, even ignorant, on another; a puzzle that by its very complexity interested and attracted him curiously. One day he would leave her, sure in his opinion that such ingenuousness could be but the outcome of an uninstructed mind; the next, by some quick grip of a subject, she had persuaded him that her ignorance was simulated. And as the days grew into weeks, the charm of her individuality grew too.

He had gone back to his brother's house at Dun Moor, but generally found some excuse or other for riding over to King's Arms Brescoe.

John Frere chafed him for his devotion to a "case," but Mrs. John shook her head and remembered that misogynists—and Worsley had always professed himself one—are converted by the simple medium of a glance.

One day she drove over with flowers, grapes and a little patronage, to see the invalid. "Phyllida" was the name she had bestowed on the stranger, to meet the sort of adjectives with which her brother-in-law had painted her.

Now, Mrs. John was a brisk wideawake little person, who prided herself on reading riddles, and came to Brescoe quite assured that she would quickly find out whether the young woman possessed a grandfather, mind or manner. But Miss Marjoram, reading letters in the wide window, with a pucker upon her broad white brow, was in her most uncommunicative mood.

"Simple, ingenuous, timid! My dear Worsley, she is the veriest bit of ice—disdainful ice, too! How blind men are!" cried the small lady on her return to Dun Moor Manor.

Mr. Worsley Frere, who was putting a few sporting and scientific trophies into a box, turned his deep eyes on his sister-in-law doubtfully. "Are we?" said he: "suppose we are."

To prove how blind he felt himself impelled to ride over to the old coaching-inn for the second time in three days.

Mrs. John watched him start, and, standing under the venerable porch, said to herself, "Phyllida, indeed! But your learned man is always a bat!"

To the bat, nevertheless, Miss Marjoram accorded her usual bright smile.

"You have brought them! How nice of you. You give me such peeps into an unknown world that I forget my enforced rest."

He opened the box he had brought with him, and spread out those signs of his activity before her—photographs neatly mounted with infinitesimal notes at the foot of each; specimens of the African flora and fauna, and scraps of all sorts, and, with her hands folded in the pathetic attitude he had begun to know so well, she listened to his description of the expeditions in which each item had been secured, and laughed and sighed her comments.

Suddenly, with a change from the wistful to the peremptory, "Mr. Frere," she said, "why do you grudge the wide field to women in a world where there is so much to do and see?"

"They are unfitted for it. Home should be their province."

She laughed disdainfully. The word is nothing to some people, if it is everything to others. With you, I suppose, it is meant to cover a multitude of desires. But it doesn't often. If you, keen on sealing mountain tops or crossing deserts, had been condemned to tread featherbeds—how would you have liked it? Men are so!"

She halted.

Worsley Frere rode home slowly, and going, found himself face to

face with a problem. A great blank had suddenly entered into his life, and he was trying to argue it away.

He labored for a night and a day, and then he told Mrs. John Frere that he was going to take a run to the Continent preparatory to his voyage to Africa.

It was just a week later that he came across a slight figure leaning—in a brief absence from a sick room—toward the sleeping Mediterranean. The palms and villas of Bordighera were around; behind, steeply and sharply, rose the picturesque buildings of the old town, the cathedral dominating them.

He was a man of prompt measure and having examined his heart knew it. "What made you do it?" he said quietly, sitting down beside her and displacing an armful of roses she had laid along the seat.

She turned, and a quick, unbidden glow sprang into her eyes. "A love of the unconventional," she said lightly; "the same reason that made me shy against poor Aunt Joanna's social routine and turn journalist. I came to Brescoe to contribute a column on its cottage-hospital, and I met—yes, it must have been there I met you. I wonder, shall we meet again, for I must go on to my invalid now. She is very ill. Goodby."

Her casual manner angered him. "This is ridiculously inadequate to the occasion," he said firmly, getting up and standing so that she could not pass him. "We meet after ten days—days that have meant much to me—and you wonder flippantly whether we shall see each other again."

"Yes," she acquiesced, with her eyes unflinchingly on him. Her hands were trembling though.

"Don't you know that I have travelled two days to see you—to ask an explanation which our frequent intercourse and your whim justify?"

"Whim!" she said coldly; "to you, at least, I am not called on to explain my actions. The time was a mere breathing space—a lull. I couldn't help the accident, any more than I could help being indebted to you."

He folded his arms, looking at her, but her eyes were on the curve of the bay that held the silent sea.

"You could help the deception. Why should you have pretended to be what you were not?"

She faced round on him suddenly.

"Because," she fiercely—"because I happen to be one of those unlucky women who can't find their whole content in nursing a poodle, writing twenty letters a morning, driving out once a day, and being fawned on for their expectations. I got away from it all—for a year. It was Aunt Joanna's arrangement, though we quarrelled over it. And I went in for writing. But I didn't see why, having taken up my anonymity. I should drop it again. I was Miss Marjoram simply—a woman with a calling when I left Aunt Joanna. Why should I be anything more to you, of whom I knew so little?"

"We met under exceptional circumstances. Our intercourse—" She interrupted him. "Our intercourse! What was it? A parenthesis—a pleasant parenthesis in two busy lives. It has passed. And the sentence goes on as if it had never been. It was your own phrase."

"My own phrase!" he echoed. "Perhaps so—a week ago. Women haven't the monopoly of changing their minds. I have changed mine. That month is sentence, chapter, book itself to me."

She moved from him, fear in her eyes.

"You are jesting, Mr. Frere," she said under her breath. "It is a poor revenge."

"Revenge?" he said, in his deep vibrant tones. "You are hard to melt, still harder to woo. Cannot you tell, Mary—cannot you tell I am in earnest?"

Over the sea the darkness was stealing; the sibilant croon of the waves came up to their ears from below. But still Mary Marjoram looked over its placid breast, and was silent. To their right, the faint, lines of the distant Esterals, Mentous, Monte Carlo, and the grand dim mountains; below, the murmurous Mediterranean; around,

unbroken hush wherein two hearts alone seemed to beat.

At last he moved toward her, covering her restored but still delicate hand with his strong one. Then she looked at him, something else than fear dawning in her eyes. If surrender was in them with tears, she would not let it pass into her words.

"I thought the lady journalist headed the list of your aversions, Mr. Frere?" But the assumption of audacity did not deceive him.

"A week ago. Now, 'If you would sit by me thus every night, I should work better, do you comprehend?"

She laughed low, recognizing the quotation.

"And you believe in marriages between people of the same tastes?"

She said, "Quite!"

"I don't think I do," she said slowly, rising and gathering up the scattered roses. "I shouldn't like to see Mr. Frere married to an aggressive, untidy, square-toed person—his love of the orderly and beautiful would suffer too much."

But in her dainty diaphanous frock, flowers in her belt, and mirth in her eyes, she stood but a few inches from him and courted his refutation.

"Aggressive, untidy, square-toed!" he repeated.

And suddenly she found herself in his arms, with his kisses on her brow.

"Your own fault, Mary," he said, when he held her at last from him, all rosy and charming under night's kind shadows. And straightening her old lace ruffles, she merely said resignedly:

"Well, I have warned you. Two of a trade never agree. But—"

"They will!"

And it is sure that the two people who went down the hill toward the little town half an hour later, went hand in hand.—*The Argosy.*

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Bottles Made of Paper.

The days of glass bottles are numbered. It is announced that in the near future bottles will be made of paper.

A company has been formed to manufacture them.

The advantages claimed for the paper bottles are many. A glass bottle is extremely liable to break, and in the case of wine, the breakage of a bottle in a bin causes serious loss. The paper bottle, it is claimed, cannot be broken, unless considerable force is used. Bottled have been made of toughened glass, and jars have been covered with wicker work, but still the breakage occurs. It is claimed that unbreakable paper bottles will stop this.

Paper bottles can be manufactured for about half the cost of glass bottles, and can made water tight, as well as airtight. As brewers well know, it is no easy matter to make a glass bottle that is airtight when beer is the liquor it contains. All kinds of experiments have been made to accomplish this result, but none has succeeded. With the paper bottles the matter will be comparatively easy, as the paper will give when the cork is driven into the neck of the bottle, and will be sealed perfectly.

Glass bottles will freeze and their contents liquid. In the paper bottles the liquid can defy the efforts of the Frost King. This will mean a saving in more ways than one. There is no occasion for the laborious packing of straw that has to be done in the case of glass bottles. The paper bottles, being practically unbreakable, there is no need for straw as a safeguard against rough treatment while in transit, and as the paper mache will keep the contents warm, there need be no packing to keep the cold out.

The paper bottles are an American idea, but the trade in them will be carried to all parts of the world. No item of loss in ocean traffic has been greater than that caused by the breaking of bottles during the rolling of a ship in rough weather. On this account the paper bottles will be welcomed in every quarter of the globe where liquor is shipped for export.—*N. Y. Journal.*

CHECKER TOURNAMENT.

For the guidance of those who desire to follow the contests, I give the addresses of the six clubs:—

Fanwood Quad Club, Saul's Hotel, 162d Street and Amsterdam Ave.

Xavier Deaf-Mute Union, 53 West 16th Street.

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society, 755 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

Lexington Athletic Club, Cafe Logeling, 57th St., bet. 2d and 3d Avenues.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Central Opera House, 57th St., East of Third Avenue.

German Deaf-Mute Club, 145 Second Avenue, cor. Ninth Street.

Little excitement was manifested in the games played last week, owing to the fact that the attractions were the tail-enders, but the three games played will have much to do with the final ending of the tournament. The first game was on Thursday evening, January 14th, between the Union League and German Club, at the former's quarters. The League won ten straight, there by passing the Lexington Athletic Club, while the German Club has a cinch for last place. On Saturday evening the German Club played their last game with the Fanwood Quad Club, at the latter's temporary place of meeting and dropped ten more games. On the same evening the Union League journeyed to Newark to play the New Jersey Society, but met with hard luck, as they dropped 94 games, and again going back to fourth place.

The fight is to be between the New Jersey Society, Quad Club, and Xavier Union. This Thursday evening the followers of the New Jersey Society will make their presence felt at the Xavier Union, when Limpert will be pitted against the sage of West Farms.

Union League, 10; German Club, 0.
Quad Club, 10; Xavier Union, 0.
N. J. Society, 94; Union League, 94.

The above is the score, and the following will tell how it was accomplished:

Jan. 14th, at Union League.—

Alexander (U. L.)..... 3
John Vlack (G. C.)..... 0
Ale. and (U. L.)..... 0
Eschert (G. C.)..... 0
Alexander (U. L.)..... 3
Kahn (G. C.)..... 0
Alexander (U. L.)..... 2
Matiz Hobert (G. C.)..... 0

Jan. 16, at Fanwood Quad Club.—

Eskardt (F. Q. C.)..... 10
Vlack (G. C.)..... 0

Jan. 16, at Newark.

Limpert (N. J.)..... 5
Alexander (M. L.)..... 0
Limpert (N. J.)..... 45
Nubor (U. L.)..... 34

The standing of the clubs up to date is as follows:

CLUBS. WON. LOST. CT.

New Jersey Society..... 31 9 775
Fanwood Quad Club..... 45 15 750
Xavier Union..... 46 24 657
Lexington A. C. C..... 19 81 389
Union League..... 17 33 340
German Club..... 2 48 040

The individual record is as follows:

PAYERS. CLUBS. WON. LOST. PR. CT.

Capelli..... F. Q. C. 4 1 800
Limpert..... N. J. S. 31 9 775
Eskardt..... F. Q. C. 41 14 706
Mooney..... X. U. 46 22 676
Moulton..... A. C. C. 14 81 474
Alexander..... U. L. 15 33 318
Muller..... A. C. C. 45 15 750
Nubor..... U. L. 45 15 750
Lindenau..... G. C. 1 30 100
Ulrich..... G. C. 1 30 100
Taggard..... U. L. 11 34 041
Hobert..... G. C. 1 30 100
Malloy..... X. U. 0 2 000
Eschert..... G. C. 0 2 000
Frankenm. U. L. 0 3 000
Eschert..... G. C. 0 5 000

Below is the remaining of the schedule:

Jan. 21—N. J. D. M. Society at X. U.
" 23—U. L. at L. A. C.
" 28—F. Q. C. at U. L.
" 30—N. J. D. M. Society at F. Q. C.

Feb. 4—G. D. M. Society at X. U.
" 6—L. A. C. at N. J. D. M. Society.
" 6—X. U. at F. Q. C.
" 7—N. J. D. M. Society at G. D. M. S.
" 18—N. J. D. M. Society at U. L.
" 20—G. D. M. Society at N. J. D. M. S.
" 21—U. L. at G. D. M. Society.
" 23—L. A. C. at U. L.
" 27—G. D. M. Society at L. A. C.

A. QUAD.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 21, 1897.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

It's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

WISCONSIN is to be congratulated upon securing a Manual Training Department built upon the best of modern plans. It will undoubtedly be of great benefit to the generations of pupils that are yet to be educated in the Wisconsin Institution for the Deaf at Delavan.

In an article published in the Delavan Republican, a good deal of space is given to illustrate and describe the new building.

Great stress is laid upon manual training in contradistinction to trades teaching.

There are people who differ in opinion on the wisdom of training the eye and hand in a general way, without supplementing the work by a training in some specialty.

With the hearing, manual training—not trades' school teaching—has a greater value than in the case of the deaf. Having the intellect and hand, the eye and the judgment, alike cultivated, enables a hearing youth to enter into any of a number of occupations and make rapid progress in any one of them. It is easy to teach him, and in the outside world this opportunity for instruction is seldom wanting.

But, with the deaf the case is entirely different. No matter how well fitted they may be in a general and theoretical way—even if their education is carried to a point where theoretical knowledge has been thoroughly imparted—the foremen of city establishments do not care to waste time in giving them written explanations in the special employment they may desire to engage in.

For the deaf, we believe the groundwork of the kindergarten and the subsequent instruction in industrial drawing can be made more effective by a course in sloyd. But at this point they should make the selection of a trade and master it thoroughly before leaving school.

Just as the course at our colleges to-day is selected with reference to the future profession, so should the instruction of the deaf pupil be governed by the avocation he expects to follow when he graduates.

Whatever may be the theory of educators, formed from observation only, and devoid of that essential, practical experience, the cold fact always comes home to the deaf seeker after employment, that unless he is skilled in some specialty, the chances of earning a comfortable livelihood, in these days of division of labor, are reduced to a minimum.

We have received one of Mr. A. H. Schory's office calendar's. It has a photogravure of the Ohio Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, and at the side of each monthly sheet are appropriate quotations and references to the Home, calculated to draw contributions from the charitably inclined. Every deaf-mute of the Buckeye State that receives one of these calendars, will have a constant reminder of his duty to help support the worthy retreat, which the deaf themselves have established, for the aged and helpless deaf-mutes of Ohio.

Duty by habit is to pleasure turned;
He is content who to obey has learned.

MANUAL TRAINING

NEW BUILDING AT THE WISCONSIN SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF—WILL COST OVER \$12,000—EQUIPPED AND NEARLY READY FOR BUSINESS—TWO TEACHERS.

Delavan, Wis., Republican, Jan. 14.

A quarter of a century back marks the era of a new movement in education in this country, of a very practical character, the sentiment in support and promulgation of which has steadily grown until today manual training is looked upon as much an integral part of a boy or girl's education as any one of the three R's. But it is of only very recent years that this movement has been making itself felt in the schools for the deaf; and the building here referred to represents, strictly speaking, one of the first manual training schools for the deaf in the United States, if not in the world.

THE BUILDING

Is a structure of very substantial character, being constructed of brick and stone, with an outside and inside wall above water line, of eight and four inches respectively, having two inch air space between them and tied together by brick running across. The foundation walls are of good flat building stone in alternate courses of strong bonded rubble and bond courses, filled in with Milwaukee cement, and finished off to water line with Waukesha stone. The floors of rear entrance, forging room and basement, are of hard burned brick. All beams and supporting columns are of iron, all floors above basement of the best hard maple, and ceilings and partitions lathed with mesh expanded metal steel lath and plastered with adamant wall plaster. The roof shingles are first grade and the valleys have tins twenty inches wide. All sashes and doors are, respectively, one and three-fourths and two and one-fourth inches thick. The roomy staircases at the north and south ends of the building, and the dividing hall on the second floor, greatly facilitate the passage from one room to another. The building is well supplied with closets, sinks and toilet conveniences; and the plumbing, which has been pronounced a very superior piece of workmanship, was done by Ronk & Searles, of this village. To crown all are the fine large windows which flood the whole interior with the pure light of day. Taking the school as a whole it is, in the words of Director Bending, "a fine one in all its appointments."

It was built by Peter Shulz, contractor and builder, of Racine Wis., from plans designed by John Charles, of Menomonie, Wis.

FORGING AND MACHINE WORK.

The forging room and machine shop are each 20x25, and a few feet above the level of the basement, 40x36, which will be the moulding room and will also contain the 10-horse-power Edison motor. The forging room will be provided with six anvils for iron work, and the machine shop equipped with planer, drill, press and lathes for working iron. No forging or machine work will be done this term, but the shops will be ready for occupation at the opening term in September.

THE WOOD WORKING ROOM.

Over the basement is a light and cheerful room on the west side 36 x40, and will be furnished with 40 ft. shafting driven by the electric motor in the basement, 4 Reed lathes with 4 foot bed and 10 inch swing, 2 Putnam lathes with 4 foot 6 inch bed and 10 inch swing, for wood turning, and a Colburn universal circular saw for cross cutting and ripping; 12 work benches with maple tops, drawers and lockers for tools and iron vices. Each bench is provided with an excellent kit of tools for doing all kinds of carpenter and joiner work, and a place for drawing board. There will also be a long bench for sloyd work and wood carving, a bench for the instructor, a cabinet with glass doors, drawers, shelving, etc., for extra tools, and one for finished exercises. We must not omit to state here that pattern making and moulding will be included in their proper order in the course. In this department of the work Director Bending proposes to introduce all up-to-date methods and processes of working.

Each scholar will be expected to make a mechanical drawing of the exercise required of him and construct it from the drawing. On the second floor are the cooking school, sewing and art rooms, the two former done in gray and the latter in terra cotta, and with their well oiled floors present a most inviting appearance.

THE COOKING SCHOOL

Is 33x20 and will be supplied with an American steel range, gas stove, working tables with lockers and teacher's desk; and the pantry (9x13) which adjoins, will be furnished with granite and porcelain ware. "Here," says Miss Struckmeyer, "will be taught the practical as well as the scientific side of housekeeping. Besides the mere putting together of certain materials for the gratification of the palate,

an endeavor will be made to show the health and comfort of the family depend upon the wholesome and economical preparation of the daily food."

THE SEWING ROOM

Is alongside the "kitchen" and of the same dimensions. This room will be provided with all the requirements necessary for the work. Being well aware of the extent and variety of this branch of her work, and fully realizing its importance in the home and the opportunity it offers to many a girl as a means of livelihood, Miss Stuckmeyer has decided to lay its foundations broad and deep. With this end in view, the merely ornamental will be subordinate to the practical and useful, and the first year's course will be devoted to the acquisition of a knowledge of materials and skill in the handling of both materials and tools. Sewing will be taught from the very first stitches in canvas and muslin, until all the rudiments of plain sewing, darning and patches are mastered, then artistic embroidery in colors and finally dress-making, cutting and fitting will be taken up.

In closing this part of the sketch, it is no more than proper to mention the two fine sewing tables and large tool case for the wood working department, made by the boys in the carpenter shop under the direction of Forman A. C. Bloodgood.

THE STUDIO.

On the east side, is a commodious, attractive and well-lighted room, 24x40, perfectly adapted to its purpose. With it the art department comes into possession of the finest quarters it ever had, and the present instructor in art will be able to carry on her work with many enviable advantages over her predecessors. Besides offering accommodation for larger classes, there will be ample room for models and other pieces of art. Charcoal drawing, sketching, and work in water and oil colors, has heretofore covered the work of this department, but under such favorable conditions its scope will no doubt be extended.

As only so many can be taught at one time in the several departments, it is of course understood that the work will be conducted by means of a rotary system of classes between school and work, the details of which have not yet been decided upon.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER PLANT.

One of the greatest improvements incidental to the new building is the above plant. Its main features will consist of a dynamo 30 Killo Watt, Ft. Wayne, 110 volt directly coupled to engine; one motor, 2½-horse-power, 110 volt, to run the printing presses; and one 10-horse-power Edison motor, the one above referred to in another part of this sketch, with automatic starting boxes, to run the machinery in the manual training school. Four are lamps will light up the grounds, having circuits running direct from switch board.

The switch board in the engine room will be of marble, and all instruments mounted on the same.

All cut out boxes in buildings will also be of marble, with Edison plug cut outs. All wiring is to be done with circular loom and the main cables, which are two feet under ground, are simplex twin covered. The total number of lights in all the buildings, including school house, manual building, barn and other buildings, will be between 650 and 700.

Director E. J. Bending was born in Chicago in 1847. In 1849 his parents removed to Walsworth County. After receiving a public school education, he lived in different parts of the west, returning to Chicago in 1860, where he engaged with his father in the contracting and building business for a number of years. Then he returned to Beloit and engaged in various mechanical pursuits. He first became interested in manual training through friends then teachers in the Chicago Manual Training School. He at once fitted himself for a teacher that line, and in 1890, was offered and accepted a position in the Florida State College, Lake City, Fla., where he remained six years, resigning on account of ill health. Mr. Bending has also experience in railroad work, and as a commissioned officer in the Wisconsin state troops. He is not an advocate of trade teaching in our schools, but of manual training in the broad sense of the cultured mind, the trained eye and the skilled hand. He believes in this wonderful age of iron and steel, of tools and machinery, and that it is necessary for every man and boy to know something about them.

The extreme modesty of Miss Stuckmeyer prevents us from doing her more justice. But what she lacks in that line is fully made up in many able and worthy qualities which have been hinted at in another parts of this account. She hails from Ashland, Wis., but was born in Michigan. She has resided in this State for the last 15 years. Ten of these have been spent in teaching in her chosen profession—manual training—with signal success. She is a strong advocate

of manual training for girls, having devoted a large part of her life to the study of the domestic arts. Without a knowledge of sewing and cooking, she considers a young woman's education woefully incomplete. To awaken in our school girls an enthusiasm for the performance of the domestic duties of life and to have them realize that these are among their greatest accomplishments, she thinks is truly a work worthy of the highest recognition and reward.

In conclusion, it is not too much to say that great praise is due the State Board of Control in sparing no pains or expense to make the building, its equipment and all improvements of the very latest and best. In doing so it has given to the School a new value and usefulness as an educational institution, that will make its influence still more powerfully felt wherever its name is heard. To the superintendent much credit is also due for his untiring effort to secure for the School this great educational advantage—a manual training school wherein every deaf boy and girl in the state may, if he will, be still better prepared to cope with life's stern realities, when teacher and parent no longer remain to direct, encourage and console.

WARREN ROBINSON.

NEW YORK.

Mr. Thomas F. Fox lectured in aid of the Gallaudet Home last Tuesday, at the guild room on East 89th Street. His subject was "Diplomacy," and he handled it with skill and intelligence, bringing it down to the treaty which is now proposed between this country and Great Britain. There was a pretty fair audience, nearly 60 being present.

The Lexington Athletic Club at its last meeting nominated two sets of officers who are to be balloted for at their meeting Saturday. S. Lowenberg and P. Giddings are contestants for the presidency. Harry Dickerson and F. A. Simonson are rivals for the vice-presidency, Vicent Keely and M. Auerbach run for the secretaryship, and S. Gomprecht and R. J. McDonald will be voted for the treasury, while George Schwing already has the assurance of the position of financial secretary, having no opposition.

Joseph Changnon, after working in Chicago for two years, has returned to town and has a job at his trade of bricklayer. He gets good wages and is content with worldly affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustav Fersenheim celebrated the first anniversary of their wedding with a party last Saturday, at which were present about thirty of their friends—namely: Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. J. Redmond and stepson, Mrs. Gartland, and the Misses Gartland, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Juhring, Mrs. Reaver, from England, Miss Bunkel, Miss Nellie Power, Miss Henecks, Messrs. Theo S. Rose, Bernhard Hahn, W. Konzelman.

That it was an enjoyable affair was demonstrated by the fact that it lasted till the small wee hours. Refreshments were served that did credit to the culinary abilities of Mrs. Fersenheim. Mr. Fersenheim is now 73, and is nearing his 27th year as an employee of the post-office.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Meinken's baby has been suffering with a slight attack of bronchitis, but is improving now.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Meisel's five months old baby boasts of five teeth. Quite a record for its age. Messrs. S. Frankenheim, A. McL. Baxter, A. C. Bachrach, H. Kohlman and Theo. S. Rose will attend the ball in New Haven on January 22d. Frankenheim has had plenty of balls—Monday at the French ball, and with a bandaged finger too, as a door smashed it pretty badly last week, requiring the whole nail of one finger being extracted.

Prof. W. G. Jones lectures at the Parish House, 67 East 89th Street, on Tuesday evening February 16th.

TED.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

JANUARY.

22-7:30 P.M., Geneva.
24-8 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester.
26-7:30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo. (Lecture.)
31-10:45 A.M., St. James, Buffalo, Holy Communion.

FEBRUARY.

5-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.
7-9:30 A.M., Trinity, Utica. Holy Communion.
7-8 P.M., Zion Church, Rome.
7-7:30 P.M., St. John's Oneida.
12-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's Rochester. (Lecture.)
14-10:30 A.M., St. Paul's Rochester, Holy Communion.

14-7:30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo.
19-7:30 P.M., Auburn.
19-7:30 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton.
21-10:30 A.M., Christ Church, Binghamton. Holy Communion.

21-8 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton.
25-7:30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo. (Lecture.)
28-10:45 A.M., St. James, Buffalo. Holy Communion.

28-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester.
Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER,
17 Glenwood Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.

Better to hunt in the fields for health unbought,
Than fee the doctor for a nauseous draught.—Dryden.

MONTREAL, CANADA.

In glancing over the pleasures and pastimes of the past year; who, of our little ones, can fail to admit that Christmas stands prominent above all others? This year, a majority of the children remained with us for the holidays, and those who spent them at home report a pleasant vacation.

Christmas Day dawned bright and clear—even Dame Nature seemed bent upon adding her share toward making the day a merry one—and before the sun had spread its glorious light, our little ones were up and doing. Each and all found useful and appropriate gifts in their stockings or attached thereto. In the morning, the senior boys played a hockey-match with the Westmount team and won. This, too, helped to brighten the day. A bountiful dinner of good things was provided. Games occupied the remainder of the day, and when night descended, some tired little folks were ready and willing to be carried off, to where they might drop into dream-land.

Hardly had the joyous day drawn to a close, ere anxious little questioners were numbering the months to the time when they should again hang up their stockings to be as generously filled by that mysterious old Santa.

New Year's morning was spent in the customary pleasant manner,—at the home of a friend and neighbour,—who makes a point of annually entertaining the pupils.

Now, that the anxiously-looked-for holidays are numbered with the past, we turn again to a new term with fresh zeal and ambition for greater success than in the past.

We are glad to welcome to our number three new pupils; two bright looking little fellows, one from Billerica, Quebec, and the other from New Brunswick; also a girl from Newfoundland; and we trust they will find their new home as pleasant as others have done. Our rink—measuring 145 by 60 feet—once again proves a great source of enjoyment to the girls and boys; but, principally for hockey for the boys. Last Saturday they were victorious in capturing a second game in hockey, played on their own ice, and certainly deserve great credit.

Considerable interest is being taken in a masquerade, which is to take place on Friday evening next on the rink. At present the pupils are busily arranging costumes to be worn on that occasion and naturally secrets are quite the order of the day. Former pupils will participate, and all are anticipating a jolly evening.

The debates between the senior girls and boys are being continued this year. Some weeks ago, an interesting one was held, the subject for discussion, being: "Which affords the greater pleasure and convenience to man—the horse or bicycle?" S. K.

MONTREAL, P. Q., Dec. '97.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Mr. Angus McIntosh, of Toronto, Ont., was in the City during the holidays.

Mr. Ryan, of Woodstock, Ont., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Braven during the holidays.

Miss Minnie Carroll, of Rochester, N. Y., returned home after her three weeks' visit with the Cornelius family.

Mr. William Briel returned home after a week's visit with his wife and relatives in Monroe, Mich., last week. Mrs. Briel and daughter expect to come home in February.

Mr. Ramage, of Port Huron, is in the City. He expects to stay a few months here.

A surprise party given to Mrs. Bergquist by the deaf-mutes was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Bergquist, last Saturday evening.

The meeting of St. Mary's Literary Society was held at the Deaf-Mute Institution, on the 6th of January. Miss Mary Alice Carroll was re-elected President; Mrs. Frances Conlon, Vice-President; Miss Weber, Secretary; Miss Laura Fiburger, Treasurer; Miss Mary E. Gleason, Critic; and Mary Kierman as Usher. The next meeting will be held at the same place on Wednesday evening, January 20th. It meets every two weeks, and has on its roll sixteen names and one honorary name.

DEAF MAN RUN DOWN BY A LOCOMOTIVE.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Jan. 17.—Charles Robinson, known as "Buster," was instantly killed while walking on the Jamestown & Lake Erie Railway tracks, near Greenbush, about 3 o'clock this afternoon. He was struck by a work train. His body was frightfully mangled, his right leg being cut off above the knee, both arms cut off, his head crushed, and neck broken. His body was dragged under the engine for some distance.

Engineer Van Eiten says he saw the man walking toward Jamestown shortly after his train left Greenbush. He says he whistled but the man paid no attention to the warning. His train was running about 30 miles an hour. He then slackened the speed. As the train neared Robinson the engineer again blew his whistle, rang the bell, and reversed his engine, but it was too late. He could not stop in time. Robinson was very deaf and probably did not hear the warning. Coroner Bowers was called and ordered the body removed to Partridge's Morgue. Robinson was about 45 years of age. He drove a drag wagon in Jamestown for years. He lived in the Darlington block on Pine Street with his wife. It is probable the coroner will hold an inquest. Several years ago Robinson was struck by an Erie train while walking on the track and was thrown 30 feet, but escaped uninjured.

STARLOCK.

CHICAGO.

Morphine Couldn't Kill Him.

ACCIDENT TO A DEAF-MUTE.

Benny Frank's New Dance-- Miss Downey Dead -- The Ghost Party a Failure.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3716 Wabash Ave., Chicago.]

The man, Wrangler, I mentioned last week has turned out to be another member of the grand army of dead beats, according to one of the club members who recognized him as one of St. Paul's characters of that stamp. It was mentioned in the morning papers that he had been taken to the Elizabeth hospital suffering from an overdose of morphine. He was afterwards seen on the street, so must have recovered.

A son and heir made his appearance at the Brimble homestead Thursday, the 7th inst.

Morton Sonneborn has returned from his New York visit, and is regaling his friends with stories of the effete East.

Leo Cokefair has secured a position with the Plane Manufacturing Co., of West Pullman.

The Chicago friends of the young lady regret to hear of the death of Miss Maggie Downey at Milwaukee the 14th inst. She had been a sufferer from consumption for some time past, and her demise, while not unexpected, was still a shock to her friends.

John Heinlein, while at work at his lathe in the Pullman Works, met with quite a serious accident. The piece of wood he was turning, flew out of its spindles and struck him squarely on the forehead. It necessitated several stitches to close up the wound made, and although Mr. Heinlein is not at work he is doing quite well at last reports.

Several of our club members "swore off" January 1. Messrs. Dougherty and Kaufman have tabooed the weed as their "sacrifice." However, it is suspected that Mr. Dougherty's motive was in order to run no chance of coming into collision with the police owing to any failure on his part to observe the new "anti-expectoration law."

Here's one on Benny Frank. At a dance not long ago Benny asked his friend (a fellow club member) what the next dance would be. The reply was "dunno." Benny was soon afterwards seen asking Miss ——— to allow him the pleasure of dancing the "Dunno" with her. Explanations being in order, Benny stood the cigars.

Now that there is so much discussion of the high hat at the theatre, it is apropos to call the attention of the ladies to the suggestion I made in this column not long ago, in regard to the dispensation of their head dresses at club entertainments and lectures.

The "ghost" failed to walk at the club Saturday evening. That is, the "ghost party" was a failure, only five of the ladies showing up. The small attendance was due to its having rained all the afternoon and evening, and consequently but few of the fair sex turned out; and without them it was no go, of course. However, those who were there spent the evening in games social chat and dancing. In the latter there were about six of the gentlemen to each lady, and the ladies were in great demand. However, there would have been more ladies present, were the bachelors more gallant, as they failed to make any attempt to call for any of their usual "company"—afraid of the wet, I suppose.

There will be an "Evening with Shakespeare," at the Pas-a-Pas hall, January 30th, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society. Admission, 25 cents. All invited. F. P. G.

Ann Arbor, Mich.

The various deaf-mutes here are very much disappointed in seeing Mrs. Mabel Trenholm leave their midst. She goes to Lincoln, Ill., where she has obtained a situation as sewing assistant in the State School for Feeble-minded children.

Mr. and Mrs. Boylan gave a very excellent New Year's spread, New Year Eve. It was a jolly crowd that met and dined there.

Mrs. Noble, Miss Campbell's married sister, may take a trip to Mexico and California in February, and if they go Miss Campbell goes to her home in Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. Fletcher, of Ypsilante, Mich., our genial neighbor, paid us a flying visit lately.

Mrs. Trenholm's sister has been in Chicago for the past six weeks, and it is not known when she will return to her studies here.

MAJELLA.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

We take special pleasure in looking over the first number of the JOURNAL of Volume XXVI, and consider it in all regards a highly creditable beginning of the New Year. As a paper devoted strictly to the interests of the deaf, it cannot be excelled. We welcome the JOURNAL, and would advise the western members to follow suit. May it have all deserved success.

Deaf-mute circles have been on the *que vive* in certain quarters the past month, owing to the arrest and imprisonment of a young semi-mute who came here from Chicago about a year ago, and in order to get at the facts in the matter we have taken the time to look into the matter.

On November 25th, Mr. Robert Monson's carpenter shop was robbed of a box of tools, and suspicion was attached to Mike Rowan, who was employed at a stamping machine in the Armor packing house. Rowan had boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Ellmaker, who reside at 29th and Mercer Streets, this city. On the night of November 25th, there was a social held at the Ellmaker home, and during the event one of the deaf-mutes saw the box of tools under the bed in the room usually occupied by Rowan. So the following day he was arrested charged with the theft, and has been held in our county jail, pending the action of the Jackson Co. Grand Jury. Mr. Rowan, whom I interviewed yesterday, gave me this version of the affair. He said that on November 26th, he had met Mr. Monson, who asked him to take care of his tools, and he took them home and placed them under the bed where the officers found them. That his mother was Mrs. Frankie S. Kohm, and that she lived at 80 Barber St., Chicago, that he had not been home for the past three years, having lived two years with his uncle in Bigelow, Mo., before coming to this city. He had been educated at Jacksonville School for the Deaf, having attended four years from 1888 to 1892. The mutes here are of the opinion that he is not a semi-mute, but it is not a fact as he is not very well educated and told me he never knew why he was locked up. The Grand Jury is now struggling to find a bill against Rowan for burglary and larceny.

Miss Kate Brophemeyer has left her position in the tailoring establishment and returned to care for her aged mother in Georgetown, Mo. Kate is a most agreeable young lady, and counts her friends by the hundreds.

Matthew Ahern has been living on the sunny side of easy street the past few months, as his position on the *Catholic Universe* gave out on the account of depression of the times. Matt is a No. 1 compositor, having no superior in that capacity.

F. M. Patterson still keeps his father's books at the Keystone Implement Co. He takes a lively interest in mute circles and never fails to do them justice.

It is with profound regret I write of the accidental death of Mrs. Loeb, of 16th and Charlotte Sts., the mother of Hardin Loeb, which occurred December 27th last. Mrs. Loeb was starting her gasoline stove, which had during the night leaked into the pan beneath, a fact she did not notice. Lighting a match there was an explosion of the gas, her clothing catching fire, and she was burned so that death resulted in a few hours after. Mrs. Loeb was one of the workers for the advancement of the interests of the deaf-mutes of this city. Thus passed from life's busy turmoil and is immortal. The mutes of Kansas City mourn her departure. As individuals we experience a deep and sad sense of loss, but memory's bells are ringing softly and sweetly in her praise, thereby reminding us that there is but a step between life and death, while hers was sudden and unexpected. Believing as we do in the unerring hand of a kind Providence, our hopes are strong in the faith that the vital and immortal spirit of the departed, is in the full enjoyment and fruition of that reward that is ever in store for the tried, true and trusted. Collectively, we tender to the sorrow stricken sons our heartfelt sympathy in this their deep and sad bereavement, humbly praying that the blessings of God may richly abound unto them, and may they realize that earth has no sorrows that Heaven cannot heal.

Such talent and such piety combined with such unfeigned humility of mind, bespoke her fair to tread the way to fame. And live an honor to the Christian name. But Heaven was pleased to stop her fleeting hour.

And blight the fragrance of the open flower. We mourn but not for her removed from pain. Our loss we trust is her eternal gain.

Geo. E. Root.

KANSAS CITY, MO., Jan. 10, 1897.

A little boy was born last December 29th, 1896, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lindemann, of Williamburgh, Brooklyn.

Mr. David O. Blair a mute employed in the Bridge and Construction Department, at Steelton, Pa., was hit over the eye on January 14th, by a hammer, and the brow badly lacerated.

FROM IOWA.

A Deaf-Mute Convict at Anamosa Penitentiary

WANTS TO BE TAKEN BACK.

Sues for Damages--Other Items of Interest.

Frank Hemmelder, the cigar manufacturer, sues the city of Dubuque for five hundred dollars damages. He alleges that he was running to catch a street car, late at night on November 10th, when he stumbled against a misplaced apron or platform, and fell down with such force as to permanently disable his right wrist. He says the platform had been left lying on the sidewalk for many days, and that the city was negligent in failing to restore it to a proper and safe position.

Disgusted with the world, cold, hungry and dejected, the Anamosa penitentiary was visited by a recent inmate applying for re-admittance one day last week.

The man was W. F. King, who was discharged from prison in August last, having served sentence of a year imposed in Cherokee County for the crime of forgery. King is a deaf-mute—a printer by trade. He made application at the clerk's office for admission stating that, he is willing to undergo the humiliation of again donning the stripes and enter convict service in payment for his winter's keeping. Since he left Anamosa, repeated application for work at his trade had been devoid of results, and of his willingness to accept any kind of labor had been equally unsuccessful. The general use of type-setting machines throughout the country has been a serious drawback to the journeyman printer, and even the man who is in full possession of his faculties finds the road of an unemployed typographical artist one sorely beset with misfortune. During the best of seasons such is the verdict, and under the present conditions a man handicapped by the loss of speech and hearing as is King, is in close straits. A tour of Iowa failed to reveal the looked-for employment and too honest to again stoop to crime for which the State would be bound to accept him, he plead with tears in his eyes that as an act of humanity the prison officials again give him a place among the boys in stripes during the winter. His application, of course, was refused although a purse made up by the attaches of the prison was raised and tendered. With vehemence the mute refused the offered assistance, maintaining that he was not begging—work he wanted, and whatever assistance was accepted he desired to make good. The officials were touched by his earnestness, and only after the case was clearly shown and the impossibility of his request being complied with, did King accept their generosity demonstrated. The case was truly pitiable. With a pencil and facial expression which is characteristic of the deaf-mute, which speaks louder than words, he told officials in the clerk's office the story of his misfortunes and departed again into the world to renew his search for employment.—*Anamosa Journal.*

Mrs. Gus Levi has gone to Cincinnati, Ohio, to receive treatment for her eyes at the Sanitarium. She has some wealthy relatives there with whom she is visiting. On her way home she will stop at Crawfordsville, Ind., to see her sister and brothers.

Otto Schmoor, who has been in the Richardson Shoe Factory here for several years, has left and gone to De Kalb, Ill., where he has a good position in a shoe factory. He has steady work there, but it is lonesome for him, as there are no other mutes to keep him company, and there are no saloons, as it is a strict temperance town of 2500 inhabitants.

Frank Delaney works in the men's department in the Richardson Shoe Factory here. His wife and little girl left some time ago on a visit to her mother in St. Joseph, Mo. She will return in the spring.

Joseph Zugenbuehler holds a good position in the ladies' department of the same factory, and is doing well.

Ed. J. Holyeross still holds cases in the *Farmers and Guide* office, which are conducted by Staudacher and McCook respectively. Both of the latter returned from their canvassing trips to spend the holidays at home. Mr. Holyeross's wife has gone back to Ohio again. His father has bought a house for him and family a few blocks from the School for the Deaf in Columbus, but he remains here for some time to see what will turn up for him to do. He will leave for Ohio in May next.

We congratulate the officers and

deaf-mutes in general in Ohio for securing a home for the aged and infirm mutes of the State. It is a commendable work, and we hope they will succeed in maintaining it. It is the first charitable institution entirely under the control of the deaf for the benefit of the deaf in the world. May it prosper in its good work. Out here in Iowa we have a bill pending in the legislature to establish such a home, somewhat on the plan of the home for the blind. The bill asks for State aid in carrying it out, and it remains to be seen whether it can be passed or not.

Herbert Bryant, of Miles, Ia., was here on a visit to his old school-mate, Gus Levi, for a week. He owns a good farm, and says he made a good crop this year.

In the last issue of the JOURNAL, the Chicago correspondent, made some remarks about O. H. Regensberg being a candidate for one of the trustees of the school for the deaf. If he was popular among the deaf themselves, and had the requisite legal and business qualifications, it would be commendable on his part to run for such an office. But is he popular among the deaf, and would they endorse his candidacy? Has he the proper business qualifications for such a position, and being deaf could he stand the running fire of the questions of the important matters connected with the management of such a school? An interpreter is out of the question and writing is slow work, and the lips cannot be read when the face is turned away or in the dim light.

We have been there ourselves once, when we were *ex-officio* a member of the directions of the Nebraska School for the Deaf. In the act establishing the school, the directors were incorporated, and made a body politic and corporate with perpetual existence. Besides this, we were also Principal of the School for three years. We carried on the business affairs with the other members by paper and pencil, at their meetings, and with the secretary and executive committee. At the end of three years the school had grown up into such importance that the directors concluded to appoint a hearing man in our place, so as to expedite business. It's quite doubtful if Mr. Regensberg can obtain such an important office, through appointment by Governor Tanner. There are too many hungry politicians after the plums and spoils, so Mr. Regensberg would be pushed aside to give way for bigger men. Still we would be pleased to see him succeed. We believe there should be at least one deaf-mute trustee on every board of managers in every State, on condition that they were qualified for the place.

Stephen Nicholson, of Bellevue, Ia., made his periodical to visit our city to see friends. He says business is very dull down his way. Large crowds congregate at the skating rink at the ice-harbor during these beautiful evenings, among whom are several mutes of the city. They enjoy the exercise on the ice immensely. The other day they had a masquerade party at the rink. The cornet band played for the occasion, and the skaters enjoyed the music. Among them were three lady maskers dressed to perfection, who were admired by all for their grace and beauty of motion on the ice. Fun and jollity reigns supreme on these occasions.

JUDGE DECOURCEY.

Refined Deaf-Mute Literary Society.

The weekly meeting of this society was held last evening in the Mission Hall for the adult deaf and dumb, Fisherwick Place. Mr. W. E. Harris presided, and introduced Mr. G. Dickie who gave an interesting address on "Early Efforts on Behalf of the Blind." The lecturer, who is himself blind, dispensed with the services of an interpreter, and spoke to his silent audience by means of the finger alphabet.

His remarks were followed with close attention, and a typewriter, which he had brought with him and exhibited to the deaf, proved a source of great interest. On the motion of Mr. Francis Maginn, seconded by Mr. Andrew Leitch, a cordial vote of thanks was accorded to Mr. Dickie. It was announced that Rev. E. Hazelton will give an address on "David" next Friday.—*Northwestern Whig, Jan. 9.*

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES, JANUARY 24th.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY, THREE P.M.

St. Ann's in Church of St. John the Evangelist N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street Brooklyn.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet expects to interpret at the Confirmation service in St. Peter's Church, Portchester, at 10.30 A.M., and at a combined service in St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport, at 7.30 P.M. He also expects to meet the deaf-mutes of Hartford on Tuesday, Jan. 26th, at 7.30 P.M., in St. Thomas Church or Parish House.

ST. LOUIS.

Happenings and Coming Events.

A QUIET PARTY INTERRUPTED.

Johnson's \$10,000 Suit Given Up -- Various Other News Items.

From our St. Louis Correspondent.

It is five weeks to our coming bal masque, and by the way the tickets are eagerly sought for by the club's patrons indicates its complete success. Louis Kohlmeier takes charge of the monies, and the seven other members are assigned to various places in directing the affair.

The Charity Union met last Friday. It was a combination of literary and business procedure, presided over by Mrs. L. O. Cloud, Miss A. M. Roper wielding the pencil. An interesting story was recited by the chair; Miss Roper essayed the biography of Robert Burns; A. B. Miller was called upon to tell some merry jingles; and closed with a dialogue, "Three Syllables" by Misses Roper, and Herdmann, and W. H. Phelps, Jr.

Henry Krienbaum, whose name gained some notoriety in connection with the Salvation Army, arranged a little party at his home Sunday night, which ended in a "free-for-all-fight." During the day, Steve Powers had looked upon the earth through the bottom of a good many beer glasses, and staggered into the party. He asked the host for some money to rush the growler, as he was "dead broke." Krienbaum refused on the ground that his mixed exuberance was not at all agreeable to those present, and then both came to hot words. Powers seized a poker and hit the ex-Salvation Army corporal on the head, but not with much effect. Mrs. Burns and Miss Ehlers interfered in behalf of their host, but as peace-makers usually come to be dealt severely with the poker. Miss Ehlers called in a blue-coat who placed the belligerent under arrest, so I am told. Powers' uncle paid the five dollars fine and costs, in Judge Stephens Court, Wednesday.

Col. W. E. Guss was elected Corresponding Secretary of the St. Louis Club, at the meeting last week, vice A. D. Hill, Jr., whose place was declared vacant for absenting himself from three successive meetings. Charles Crusius' name was erased from the roll.

On New Year's day Newton Stafford was surprised to receive a call from a little boy who will hereafter stay in his household. Mother and babe have rallied splendidly.

The last days and death of M. J. Smith was a sad reflection upon his bright career in this city early in the '80's. His friends here tender the bereaved family their sympathy. He used to draw \$125 a month as foreman of a department at the old Vulcan Steel Works, in the south side.

John Dwyer's father died on Christmas Day.

Joe Kitzinger is in receipt of a letter from H. D. Mandeville, now living with his wife in Kansas City. The letter also states that, their only infant son, Henry, Jr., died some time ago.

The suit for \$10,000 damages against the Missouri Pacific Railroad by Albert Johnson, colored, which was set for trial next Tuesday, has been dismissed by consent of Rev. J. H. Cloud and Sterling Bond, Counsel and Attorney respectively for Johnson and the railroad company. The latter served notice that they have a hold on the case, and if Johnson chooses to keep up his fight, he can do so at the company's expense. By the dismissal, Johnson's attorney's fees and other items of the litigation incurred since a year ago, are to be paid in full by the railroad. It is very considerate of them to do so, but they positively refused to entertain any proposition for a compromise.

Albert Johnson was run over in the Missouri Pacific yards in July, 1895, the wheels passing diagonally over his legs, severing the right one just below the knee, and the left between the knee and thigh. It happened when he was trying to cross the tracks at Eighteenth Street with Oscar Tasche. The question naturally arises as to his right to walk across the tracks of the company, while the city has provided a bridge over them for the use of the people directly near where Johnson was injured. This he did to save time in making a short cut.

Rev. J. H. Cloud gave much of his attention to the case. It was the conflicting testimony of Johnson and Tasche and the lack of

sufficient evidence to justify its continuance, that the suit had to be given up. Mr. Johnson left for his home in Quincy, Ill., Friday.

John Gilmore and Miss Annie Diehl, a hearing beauty, both of Ranken, in the suburbs, were married in the city, Wednesday, the 13th.

Miss Ella J. Dillon recently made a tour of the Poor House, and found twelve deaf-mutes lounging around there.

The "Tramp Problem" was an interesting subject read before the Public Opinion Class last night, followed by the British-American Treaty, the Cameron Resolution, and other national affairs. Mr. L. A. Palmer expressed himself in doubt if there are any other public opinion meetings among the deaf in this country, and Rev. Cloud replied that St. Louis is the only city having it.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wallin have found city life un congenial to them, and are gone to settle on a farm near Richmond, Mo. Six feet three inches would scarcely give a correct idea of the height of Willie.

John P. Walsh, Misses Minnie Roberts and Lou Kavanagh, meet day after day at Dr. Greene's for eye treatment.

The engagement of Miss Mary Miller to W. D. Theurer is given out.

PHIL DEAN.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Another surprise party has been added to the already long list of those which have taken place this season.

Another delightful evening, that of January 16th, 1897, which, by the way, did not seem any too long, must now be remembered regretfully, with those "that are no more."

On the evening mentioned, the truth of the old saying, "man proposes," was fully verified, as the following will show.

Mrs. A. V. Bergquist, of Fifteenth Street, having completed her labors of the week, and made "all tidy for the Sabbath," began preparations for retiring.

Fate, however, or rather her deaf friends, had decreed otherwise.

Just as she was about to fasten the doors for the night, in burst a merry party of the aforementioned friends each carrying a mysterious looking package.

They had evidently come to stay too, for all were rapidly divesting themselves of cloaks and overcoats, hats, gloves and rubbers, while poor Mrs. Bergquist stood by the picture of comical dismay. Presently, however, she recovered herself, and set about to entertain her guests.

Games of various kinds were introduced, after which a large glass jar, filled with an endless variety of small articles, was brought out, and placed on a table in the drawing-room.

The guests were told to guess how many articles the Jar contained. Miss Marguerite Collins captured first prize, her guess being nearest to the correct number, and Mr. Reinlander second.

After this, the thimble was hidden by Miss Buxton, and then began a search which lasted fully half an hour, at the end of which time Mr. John Staffinger succeeded in unearthing it.

About this time the fragrant aroma of coffee coming from the vicinity of the dining-room turned the thoughts of the guests into other channels, and presently all were bidden to that apartment. Here a pink-shaded lamp shed a soft light over the long table laid with care for twenty-three, and which was dainty and beautiful in the extreme.

Pink and green were the colors chosen, the flower used being pink carnations and trailing vines.

Running down both sides and along the ends of the table, just inside the plate, was a thread of the delicate vines brightened here and there at regular intervals with a pink-carnation, the centre-piece of the table being a low bowl of the same beautiful flowers mingled with the vines, the latter falling over the sides of the bowl and trailing on the table. And Mrs. Bergquist, as lady of honor, taking her place at the head of the table, found there a bunch of the pink favorites of the evening.

Amid this pink and green fragrance, was served cold ham and salad, and dainty raised biscuit, very small and light, celery and olives, ices, cake, fruit and coffee. Misses Nellie C. Buxton and Maria G. Hughes were the young ladies in charge of the affair when waiting on table both were dainty little lace trimmed aprons, corresponding with the table decorations, Miss Buxton's apron being trimmed with green baby ribbon and that of Miss Hughes with pink.

It was nearly three o'clock when the guests departed, all declaring they had had a most delightful time.

Mrs. William T. Hallett, of Niagara Falls, who was present, remained over Sundays the guest of Mr. John C. Knorr, of Lafayette Avenue.

MIGNON.

PHILADELPHIA.

Lecture Before the Club

HOME FUND PROGRESSING

Half a Million for Education--Newsy Paragraphs.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Prof. J. D. Kirkhuff appeared before All Souls' Working People's Club on Thursday evening, the 14th in a very entertaining talk on "A Trip to Florida in Winter." Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather there was a fair attendance, and a great deal of interest was manifested in the lecture. The usual humor of the lecturer was displayed, and at the conclusion he was roundly applauded and tendered a vote of thanks.

The regular monthly meeting of the Council of All Souls' Club was held last Tuesday evening, 13th, with the President R. M. Ziegler, in the chair. Among the business transacted was the adoption of a recommendation to arrange a literary entertainment in the near future, the proceeds of which are to be equally divided between the Club and the Home Fund of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. Approval was given the Library Committee to subscribe for the following periodicals for the present year: *Magazines*—McClure's, Munsey's, Peterson's, Cosmopolitan, Concordia; *Illustrated papers*—Harper's Weekly, Frank Leslie's Weekly, Illustrated American, Puck, Judge, Youth's Companion, and the Ladies' Home Journal.

We insert the following on account of his humor.

According to the messenger boy contributor to the Noregay column the Cuban difficulty is about to be settled, and General Weyler should at once be measured for a pair of wings. The following communication explains itself: "De other day De leader of De gang went around all De telegraph offices in De city to git De names of all De Boys willing to fight for 'Cuba Libre,' and when he was done he had De names of over 3000 Boys. De Boys Dey will arm themselves with Winchester Rifles, and be Ready to go on De next expedition to Cuba. Dey have Elected Bloody Nick Carter for captain, and Joe Joe and Willie Green have been secured for their spies, who expect to capture De \$5000 offered for General Weyler's head. Frost, who is Deaf & Dumb in one eye, hard of hearing in the other, he stapes upright when he walks crooked, and has his wickers cut on De in-side, he was Borne before his younger Brother, and his Mother being Present at De occasion, he will receive a Grand present of a pair of Blackeyes when he takes places as Lieutenant when they arrive at Cuba."

The Home Fund of the P. S. A. D., according of the last report of Treasurer John P. Walker, now amounts to the snug sum of \$3,571.57. Some promises of large contributions have been made with the condition that they shall be payable upon the establishment of the Home, but they can at best be but hoped to be redeemed. The trustees are proceeding cautiously; slowly, perhaps, but surely. No site has been decided on yet. Over a year ago Williamsport was much talked of as a suitable location for the Home, but so far nothing has transpired to indicate that that is the most favored spot. The trustees will doubtless be guided in their selection of a site by something more than mere promises. The present trustees of the Society, who have charge of the Home project, are Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Dr. F. J. Clerc, and Rev. J. M. Koehler, M.A.

Bishop Whitaker has changed the date of his visit to All Souls' Church from April 25th to Easter Sunday, April 18th, at 3 P.M.

Among the sums recommended by the State Board of Charities for eastern institutions for the next two years are these:

Home for Training in Speech....	\$50,047.00
Pennsylvania Oral School for the Deaf and Dumb.....	\$9,500.00
Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Mt. Airy.....	\$30,400.00
A total of.....	\$409,947.00

The Western Pennsylvania Institution is not included in this list, but with the appropriation allotted to it, it is safe to say that the State of Pennsylvania expends over a half million of dollars for the education of its deaf people in a period of two years. It would be interesting to know how much the other leading states gave for the same purpose.

The City Councils having appropriated the sum of \$5000 to the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts. The Philadelphia deaf may now view its permanent collection of pictures without charge on any day of the week. Another place worthy to visit is the Philadelphia Bourse, which maintains an interesting and instructive permanent exhibition divided into two divisions *viz.*, Manufactures and Machinery. The former is located on the seventh floor and the latter in the basement. They can be visited on Wednesday evenings, which is the only evening of the week when the exhibition is open. The admission is always free. It is said that this is the largest bourse in the world. And Philadelphia leads in several other things. Ah! and yet

you hear people talking contemptuously of Philadelphia as "that slow Quaker City." To those who have eyes to see there is abundant proof that this city is gradually growing in importance of its manufacture increase of its business and magnificence of its buildings, and further than that we don't care a snap. See!

Rev. J. M. Koehler was kept indoors on Sunday by a severe cold. Mr. Reider read service at All Souls' Church in consequence.

Mr. James Pollock, the manufacturer of Frankford, and father of our friend John, slipped and fell on the pavement recently, the shock rendering him unconscious. He was taken home in a carriage.

Chas. W. Hagy, of Alburtis, Pa., is prolonging his visit here. He came on before Christmas.

J. S. R.

DEAF-MUTE PROFESSIONAL PLAYERS.

MANAGER HUSSEY HAS ORGANIZED A STRONG TEAM IN ILLINOIS.

WILLIAMSVILLE, ILL., JAN. 13, 1897.—I have been trying to secure Stephen, Kihm, and Hoy, but they have signed with some minor league for the coming season. Stephenson, centerfielder of last season with Portsmouth, Virginia, League. He is a hard hitter and always in the game. I hear he has several offers, and I am sure that the club that secures his services will have no cause to regret in it.

Kihm, first baseman, who did such phenomenal work both in the infield and at the bat, who finished the season with the new Pacific League and went to play with Findlay, Ohio, team, has signed with the Toledo team next season.

Hoy will still be with the Cincinnati Reds. He is a hard worker and always in the game. I have only the contracts of five players now.

G. H. Cummings, ex-Gallaudet College at Washington, D. C., our favorite pitcher, is wintering here, has signed with me. He will be captain our team next season. He and I have finished last season with the Kenny (Illinois) Base Ball Association. He did such nice work in the box. I will play at second bag the coming season. Ig. Comiskey, our best pitcher, and short stop, will be with our team. He is wintering in St. Paul, Minn. Ig. is a hustler both in and out of the box. He played with the Chicago City League a few years ago, finished last season with Crookston team, Minn. O'Connor, of St. Paul, catcher, has signed with our team. He has a high recommendation by Ig. Comiskey's brother Charley. O'Connor, who did such grand work with Benson Club, Minn., league last season.

Taylor, our favorite twirler, will be with our team. He finished with a Missouri League teams last season.

Hughes, short stop, is coming with our team. He finished the season with the Oostemboose team, Kentucky and Indiana League.

I want six professional players more. I would like to hear from Shea, Ryan, "Dummy" H. Sickley, and Casteel.

Any of the above players can address me here. They must be first-class professional players.

HUSSEY & CUMMINGS, Managers, Lock Box 8. Williamsville, Ill.

Wedding Anniversary.

One of the most enjoyable receptions of the season was that given by our genial friends, Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Fersenheim, at their pleasant home in Morrisania, on Saturday, January 16th, to celebrate the first anniversary of their marriage, which brought forth troops of their enthusiastic friends from the four corners of Greater New York, who fairly smothered them with congratulations on the existence of such joyous wedded bliss, and the cordial manner with which the happy couple made their friends feel at home until a very late hour, when it was hard to tear one's self away from such a cosy dream of aesthetical elegance in the arrangement of this happy retreat of a home. Mine host was the soul of goodfellowship and did everything to make the affair one long to be remembered, and the easy nonchalance of his bearing made it seem to for the world that he was a veteran in the matrimonial grove instead of emerging from a brief honeymoon. Every one caught the contagion of the happiness of this worthy couple, forgot all about dancing and other amusements characteristic at such gatherings, and fell to discussing matrimony in its various phases, and voted it a great success.

A fine collation was served to the guests. Among those who graced the occasion with their presence were: Mrs. Seeley, Miss Seeley, Mrs. Garland, Misses Garland, Rev. and Mrs. Chamberlain, Dr. Gallaudet, Mr. and Mrs. Juhring, Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Redmond, Miss Power, Miss Washburn, Mrs. Keath, Mrs. Wheeler, Miss Wheeler, Mrs. Lewis, Miss Hasselbach, Mrs. Buhle, Miss Lally, Mr. Hoeslyman, Mr. Jaynes, Mr. Huhn, Mr. Rose and Mr. Senior.

MELROSE.

COLUMBUS.

Death of Mrs. William Sheppard.

BURIED IN GREEN LAWN CEMETERY.

Apples to Feed Hogs -- Fire "Laddies" Practice -- La Grippe Again.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

After battling for nearly two years with rheumatism, Mrs. William Sheppard gave up the fight and death relieved her of pain and suffering, Saturday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. Tuesday afternoon her remains were interred in Green Lawn Cemetery. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. S. Eagleson, formerly Superintendent of the institution, at the residence of the deceased, 471 Hamilton Ave. There was a large attendance of deaf and hearing friends to pay a last tribute to one whose life through it all lived as a Christian. Appropriate scripture selections were read by the minister giving comfort to the bereaved family, followed by a brief sketch of her life, Rev. Benj. Talbot doing the interpreting for the deaf. Floral emblems from sympathizing friends surrounded the bier. The deaf pall bearers were Messrs. R. P. McGregor, A. B. Greener—the latter was a classmate of the deceased when she was a pupil of the Institution. Her maiden name was Sarah M. Collins. She was born September 10th, 1833, in Williamsport, Penna. Three brothers survive her, only one Mr. Charles Collins, of Kendallville, Ind., being able to attend her funeral. Her parents removed to this State in 1840, and about this time she lost her hearing from scarlet fever. She became a pupil of the Institution ten years later, and went through the full course allowed at that time—seven years. August 26th, 1866, she was married to Mr. Wm. Sheppard, who received his education at the Claremont Institution for the Deaf, near Dublin, Ireland. Dr. G. O. Fay, then superintendent of the institution here, married them. Three children, two boys and one girl, blessed the union, all grown up. The daughter, after graduating from the Columbus High School made her home with her parents, and during her mother's long illness constantly attended upon her.

Mrs. Sheppard was a devoted Christian, being a member of Trinity Church, and before her illness attended regularly the Sunday morning chapel services at the Institution. Rev. Ben. Talbot during her sickness frequently visited her on Sundays, and gave an outline of the church service of the morning, which gave her great consolation.

The Home has now a horse to do odd jobs about the place. It was purchased from the Institution, and one in all respects for the services needed. It will be taken up as soon as a light express wagon can be secured.

Mr. Charles McGhee, of Minerva, was here several days this week on important business. Up his way, apples are a drug on the market. His orchard produced an immense crop, and he could only get about 13 cents a bushel for what he sold in the fall. He has still a large supply on hand, but fears he will have to feed them to his hogs to get rid of them.

The trustees held their monthly meeting Thursday evening and Friday morning. They were loud in their praise of the painting done by the pupils in the building, and agreed to have the work carried on till the whole house is renovated.

The Fire Department boys with their hose cart practice running almost daily around the institution, and make some pretty good time. They have also fitted up a sort of gymnasium in their room for exercise, from some of the left over paraphernalia of the old gymnasium.

La grippe, or the influenza, has been having a run among both teachers and pupils lately. The weather has been just of the kind lately to set every body a sneezing.

Clinonian Society has possessed itself of the new eight-set "Standard American Encyclopedia," published in New York.

A. B. G.

January 16, '97.

Deaf-mute lover (speaking through finger signs).—"Please sing for me, dearest." Deaf-mute loved one (ditto, regretfully).—"I can't, dear, I have a sore thumb."—*Funny Paper.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is twenty-six years old. Like whiskey, it improves with age. We are indebted to Kentucky friends for the first part of the above comparison. We might not have known it of our own motion.—*Minnesota Companion.*

FANWOOD.

A Stereopticon Lecture
on Switzerland.MR. JONES RECITES RO-
MEO AND JULIET.Visitors' Day--A Few Brief
Notes.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

The first stereopticon lecture of the term, was given Sunday evening, under the direction of Chief Tutor W. H. Van Tassel, assisted by Prof. R. D. Hoyt. The subject was "Switzerland."

Previous to the display of scenery, a brief account of the origin and history of this country was given, which was followed by explanations of the various sceneries. First was a view of one of its ancient towns near the famous Rhine River, then followed views of interiors and exteriors of prominent public and private houses. Winding up with the lofty Alps and snow-capped summits of these mountains which have become famous, in being ascended by tourists from all civilized climes. The lecture consumed an hour and a half, and was closely watched throughout. The value of such lectures as these cannot be overestimated, as they enable the pupils to gain a more clear and comprehensive idea of the conditions of different countries, which they otherwise fail to obtain, in the course of studying geography.

The members of the Fanwood Literary Association were entertained by Prof. Jones, who concluded the remaining portion of Romeo and Juliet, which he was obliged to cut short, owing to lack of time. At the conclusion, to say that the pupils appreciated his efforts in dramatizing the various parts, would be putting it too light.

The boys have been enjoying themselves skating on their miniature lake during the past few days. Several of the older girls, under the charge of one of their tutors, enjoyed gliding over the ice on steel runners, on Mrs. Lechaler's pond, back of the institution, Saturday afternoon.

Sunday was visitors' day. Despite the unfavorable condition of the atmosphere overhead, and the disagreeable condition for walking under foot, a large number of pupils of both sexes were made happy by receiving a visit from parents or friends.

Mrs. Wm. Greenough, a member of the Ladies' Committee, and daughter, were callers Friday last. They visited the young ladies' cooking class and greatly admired the manner in which they were able to prepare a dinner, by their own hands, with very little assistance from their instructor.

Mrs. Ross, aunt of one of our tutors, made her a visit Thursday last, and was shown around.

The boys in the printing office, have an unusual amount of work to do now, as the Annual Report has been received from the Principal.

Our Basket Ball team went to Yonkers Friday evening last, and played with the Y. M. C. A. team, and were defeated, as usual, by a score of 7 to 5.

Mr. William G. Shanks, a tutor of the boys received a barrel of apples from his friend and old classmate, Mr. John R. Becker, last week. They are fine apples, but says another classmate of Tutor Shanks, "not as fine as the kind I used to get a short distance from here when I was a pupil."

Avery T. Brown, Esq., a member of the Board of Directors, accompanied by Mr. W. J. Jones, of Nashville, Tenn., visited the Institution on Monday last. Principal Currier escorted them through the different departments of the school.

Mr. Thomas W. Brown, who is widely known as an advertising agent, was here Saturday afternoon.

Monday evening, Photographer Douglas was around. He now lives in the city and doing well.

W. G. SHANKS.

NOTICE.

Prof. Wm. G. Jones will give an interesting lecture at 87 East 89 St, Tuesday evening, February 16th, 1897, at 8 o'clock. His subject will be "Macbeth," in aid of the Gallaudet Home.

LECTURE.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson—March 16th.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

JANUARY.

24—11:00 A. M., Cincinnati. Holy Communion.
24—9:00 P. M., Cincinnati. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
24—7:30 P. M., Cincinnati.

VIRGINIA INSTITUTION.

The year 1896 will, in all probability, be looked upon as one of the most notable events in the history of the Virginia Institution for the education of the deaf and the blind, at Staunton. The first day of the new year came in amid the same state of affairs that has been prevalent there for quite a number of years.

Dr. B. L. Winston, who was a delegate to the Legislature from Hanover County, and a member of the Board of Visitors of the school, was on the Committee on Separate Schools for the Virginia Association for the Deaf. As such he did very well, being the author of a bill looking towards the separation of the two schools, at the place of learning, which are wholly dissimilar both in method and operation, and the most indefatigable worker the bill had in its behalf. On the 11th of January, the committees from the Association, and from the Board of Visitors of the School, in pursuance of the resolutions adopted by the association in session in August, 1895, memorializing the Legislature to divide the schools, met in Richmond, and proceeded in a body to appear by appointment before the Committee on Public Institutions from the House, in advocacy of the bill. The speeches of Messrs. Turner, Miller and Quesenberg, of the Board, and Ritter, for the association, pointing to the necessity of such a step to be taken by the law-making body, created deep impressions upon the delegates, who, on the same day, unanimously reported the bill favorably to the House.

No sooner had one whole week elapsed than the same house committee caused a sensation by the publication of a letter from one John L. Randolph, of Norfolk, bringing up charges of loose management against his *alma mater*. He made himself ridiculous by claiming to know it all, so he, for his whole self, proceeded to object to the features contained in Dr. Winston's bill, and wanted the Assembly to pass a bill, instead to acquiesce in what he thought would be best for the interests of children to come—namely, the entire separation of the sexes in separate schools under separate sexual management. In that famous letter he gave reasons for the necessity of such a bill as he wanted to have passed. In consequence, a special committee was appointed to ascertain the truth of the charges; and after one month's long and tiresome but patient work, a report was submitted and adopted, sustaining several of the charges, and recommending a thorough reorganization of the school. The first effect of the verdict was the dismissal of the Board of Visitors by the Legislature itself, and then the confirmation of the new appointments thereto. While in almost every respect Mr. Randolph was considered as one having not that which we call common sense, yet some outside of our circle admired his courage to expose the condition of affairs to the public, and some even thought of him no more than a public benefactor. The association was in no way connected with the investigation, but took part in the reorganization of the school. The new board met in March for its permanent organization; and again in April, when all of the position were declared vacant, and said vacancies ordered to be filled in June.

In the meantime it had become definitely known that Captain Doyle was earnestly "in the war" to get back to his old position—superintendent of the school. Whereas he had not proved the right man in the right place, and had all along been out of touch with our class, it became apparent by a necessity for the Board of Directors of the Association to act together and fight against his retention. Accordingly a special meeting of the association board was called for in Richmond, just before the April meeting of the school board. At the meeting in Richmond resolutions to that effect were offered and adopted. They also put up Mr. James H. Lindsay as a candidate in direct opposition to Captain Doyle, with the intention to make things so as to render his re-election impossible, and unanimously endorsed Mr. Lindsay as fully measuring up to the standard of their ideal of the man who should be the head of the Institution. Mr. Ritter was the most effective "campaign manager" in behalf of their choice. Long before the board met to elect, it had been found out that Mr. Lindsay would pull a vote more than enough to grant the petition of the association board. The day for the election of new officers had arrived, and having heard of the undisputed fact that Captain Doyle could be re-elected under no circumstances. Mr. Lindsay, by reason of his having been a member of the board dismissed by the Legislature, notified one of his supporters to withdraw his name. This was done before the voting set in. Mr. Lindsay's course was generally considered a wise one, though a disappointment to the deaf-mutes of the State who had

made him "an unwilling candidate."

The action taken by Mr. Lindsay materially changed the situation, which resulted in the election of William A. Bowles to succeed Captain Doyle. Several changes came from the reorganization, four of which affected the deaf-mute department. Among these was the abolition of the articulation class, the board being of the opinion that they saw nothing that would result in anything practical, and that it was such a wasting of time in consideration of the small number of pupils who might be benefited by it.

School opened for the current session with an attendance of many more pupils than ever before.

September 30th, the most disastrous flood in the history of Staunton occurred, causing great damage to property. The institution came in, for a share of it to the extent of \$1,500.

On the 3d of October, out in the country chestnut-hunting, two of the deaf boys of the school got lost, and two days later one had a leg broken in two places by a railroad train.

The death of Mr. Amos Hollar, foreman of the shoeshop, on the 13th of December, completes this review of the old year.

Six months have elapsed since Mr. Bowles entered upon his duties as Superintendent; and beyond doubt it is he will prove a model principal of such a school sooner or later. He bids fair to supply such quality that we have always been clamoring for. And the Board has made no mistake.

Mr. Bowles is in favor of the restoration of the articulation class as soon as practicable.

Deaf-mutes who have been to school in Staunton are well known to be fond of hearing what is going on in the city and its surrounding country. Here is the following taken from the report of the Superintendent of the Insane Asylum:

Admitted during the year.....	202
Total in hospital during year.....	320
Daily average during year.....	702
Recovered and discharged during year.....	60
Improved.....	13
Not insane.....	6
Died.....	50

Proportion of recoveries to admission, 34 to 100. Proportion of death to daily average, 61 to 100. The highest number under treatment on any one day, 805; the lowest number, 729. The Superintendent says that it is a melancholy fact that a large percent of the admissions were hopelessly insane and incurable from the outset, and had been insane for several years or more, and that many others were very old and infirm, and had their insanity complicated with physical infirmities, which rendered the prognosis unfavorable, and added to the percentage of mortality. Of the 50 deaths 2 were over 80 years old, 5 over 70, 7 over 60, and 6 over 50 years.

There are 3 who have been residents in the hospital over 50 years; 4 between 45 and 50; 5 between 40 and 45; 19 between 30 and 35. The number of patients admitted from 1827 to September 30, 1896, was 5,272, of whom 1,487 died and 2,986 were discharged, leaving 799 in the hospital.

Yost's Weekly, the only Republican paper in Staunton or Augusta county, and one of the few Republican newspapers in Virginia, was January 2d placed in the hands of Lawyer W. A. Pratt as receiver. The paper will be run one month with Major S. M. Yost as editor, at the end of which time, if not sold privately, it will be put up at public auction. This action is the result of summary proceedings on the part of employees to collect amounts due them. The paper is owned by Major S. M. Yost and W. C. Straughan, who a few weeks ago was placed in the insane asylum on account of mental disturbances owing to the financial straits in which the paper was involved. *Yost's Weekly* crippled itself last spring in an attempt to run a morning daily, the venture proving disastrous. Mr. Straughan will be remembered as a member of the Board of Visitors about twenty years ago.

Captain Thomas Doyle, who was recently appointed by President Cleveland Consul to Beyrut, Syria, was in Richmond two weeks ago to say good-bye to his friends. He sailed for his foreign post last week, accompanied by his family. Mr. W. C. Ritter, of Staunton, is now in Charlottesville with one of the newspapers published there. The following item is taken from the *Bulletin*, which in turn was clipped from the *Ephphatha*: "One of the daily papers in it columns of Cuban War news gave as an instance of Spanish cruelty, the killing of a deaf-mute boy. The soldier met the child in a field of his father's plantation and asked some questions to which the boy answered in gestures that he was deaf and dumb. But the soldiers insisting that he was shamming, shot him in sight of his father before he could reach them and interfere."

Naturally, when this item gains the rounds of the press, Spain will not have a single friend among the deaf and those who are interested, professionally or otherwise, in their welfare. But this is not what I started out to tell you. I desire to

present to the readers of the *Tablet* an incident similar to the foregoing, but different in results. Philip Sheridan's men were ravaging the beautiful Shenandoah Valley, and had come to the farm of a deaf boy's father. This boy is now a teacher in the Virginia School. On the farm was a large barn well-stocked which the pillagers decided to destroy, and were about to apply fire to it, when into their midst rushed the deaf boy gesticulating. He managed to make them understand by natural signs that the barn belonged to him, and he would not have it burned. Well, the soldiers did not so much as harm a hair of his head. They did something better; they let the barn stand, and took their departure.

Like "all the world and the rest of mankind," Americans have their weakness, and have fought occasionally, but when they did, they were never so inhuman as to strike down the weak, the sick and the helpless. We are glad we live in this country, the land of the free and the home of the brave, and pity these who don't.—*West Virginia Tablet*.

The teacher referred to in the above clipping is Mr. H. A. Bear, who has been a teacher in the deaf-mute department for forty years.

He was very pleasantly presented with a handsome cane by some of the deaf-mute girls on his last birthday.

The holidays passed off very pleasantly at the school.

While we regret the death of Mr. Amos Hollar, we all rejoice over the election of Mr. W. D. Jones to fill the vacancy.

By the death of Senator Loveston, of Richmond, which took place in that city in December, Senator Stubbs, president of the Board of Visitors of the institution is the oldest member in the Virginia Senate, having served in his present capacity for sixteen consecutive years.

SOUTH BEND, IND.

Ira Keller, the deaf-mute barber, who has his shop at the corner of Alley and Main Streets, near the new Court House, has been the victim of many practical jokes. Of the annoyance that has been brought upon him is the way his red, white and blue pole has twice disappeared. He buried it in the ground, but this did not interfere with its removal, for it was taken away just the same. Keller on Wednesday night, January 6th, armed himself with a shot gun well charged with pepper and salt, and assumed a position at a window where he could have a complete survey of his red, white and blue pole, without the enemy being able to see him (so he thought). He laid the gun across his lap, but soon became tired of watching and fell asleep. When he awoke, not only had the barber's pole disappeared, but also the shot gun, with which he proposed to do bodily harm to the jokes.

Miss Sarah Arnot's condition is steadily improving, and she has been able to visit her friends.

The Kohli family were nearly overcome by gas which escaped from their coal stove.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Duffy and his family were pleasantly entertained at luncheon on New Year's day, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Hunt, 920 South Franklin Street.

Mr. Morris Miller has gone North on a hunting expedition. Now look out for bear stories.

Several of the silent folks were among the merry skaters at the McDonough rink on the 6th inst.

Carl Nintz, of this city, who used to work in the wagon factory at Fort Wayne, Ind., expects to secure a good job at the Studebaker Wagon Works. Meanwhile his wife is staying with her parents.

A local paper contained the following the other day:

POPULARITY OF SOUTH BEND'S NEW PLACE OF AMUSEMENT.

The crowd of people who are nightly attending the first-class vaudeville performances at the Gem theater, on Michigan Street, attest the popularity of this new place of amusement.

The prevalent opinion that a vaudeville show is a low order of amusement, a place where ladies can go and maintain their self respect is proven to be false by the quality of the performance given, the cleverness of the artists and the class of spectators attending.

The management intends to make this a permanent institution for the entertainment of the people of the city, and will present for their edification a continuous performance of specialists from the cities. The cast will be changed from time to time, and the prices, 10, 15 and 20 cents, are within the reach of all.

To-night the entertainment will be composed of the Specialty Troupe, *Reese, Swan and Williams*, the jolly Germans; *Watson and Newton*, with their songs, *Brown and Brown*, the musicians; and *Wade and Mack*. The evening will conclude with the laughable comedy, "All Deaf."

Friday evening, a prize of \$5 will be awarded to the best local amateur. Those wishing to enter for this competition must apply Thursday evening.

The weather (though bad) did not prevent the attendance of a good-sized congregation of the Bible class at Mrs. Barrett's on Lafayette Street, Sunday, January 5th.

The deaf-mute who swore off smoking is suspected of having received a box of cigars from his wife for a Christmas present. This is no joke.

Mr. George Hayes has returned

from a pleasant visit at Benton Harbor and St. Joseph, Mich., and resumed work in the Roper Furniture Factory. He is an excellent wood carver.

Miss Maggie Loose is working in the woolen factory at Mishawaka, Ind., and is able to support her aged mother.

Mr. H. W. Whitmore, of La Porte, Ind., passed through South Bend to Mishawaka on a visit, January 1st. He took a pleasure trip with Miss Gertie Wells to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Hunt. They called on and spent several hours' talk, then called and had a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. Asbury Arnot and Wm. De Motte, a teacher at the Institution in Indianapolis, who was a guest of the Arnots. Many little reminiscences were indulged in (some fish stories with a hearty laugh.) He returned home in the evening, much pleased with his visit and those he met.

About three weeks ago Mr. W. Whitmore, of La Porte, Ind., intended to go to Michigan City, but his wheel broke on the way. Perhaps there was some one disappointed in Michigan City, but not as much as Mr. Whitmore.

I am grieved to learn of the death of Mr. Walter Walker, of Branchville, Perry Co., Ind. His death occurred on the 16th of December. The deceased was twenty-five years old, and had he lived, would have been married to a highly estimable and beautiful woman, who was his classmate while at school.

Some time ago a French deaf-mute girl came here to work in the shirt factory. Her sister was laid to rest on the very same day that she secured work here, but she did not attend the funeral, having so it seems very little idea of death and funerals. She cannot speak the English language, her parents came here from France. Two deaf-mute girls who work in the same factory with her, have tried to teach her the English language, but she refuses to learn, and for that matter to speak to them. She can make very nice button holes.

The king is dead.
Long live in the king—1897.

W. L. H.

Belfast Deaf-Mute Literary Society.

An unusually interesting meeting of the society was held on Friday in the large schoolroom of the Institution of the deaf and blind. A lecture on "Japan," beautifully illustrated with the magic lantern, was delivered by Mr. W. H. Addison, Head Master of the Glasgow Institution for the deaf, and interpreted by Mr. Tillingham, Head Master of the Institution here. Besides the adult deaf of the city, there was an unusual attendance of friends and others interested. The whole body of pupils now in the Usher Institution were allowed to share the evening's entertainment. During an intermission of five minutes a very interesting presentation took place. Mr. W. E. Harris and Mr. F. Maginn were presented with beautiful copies of the Bible as tokens of the esteem and regard in which those gentlemen are held all the adult deaf of Belfast. The presentation was made by Principal J. A. Tillingham, and was happily responded to by each of the gentlemen. At the close of the meeting a most hearty vote of thanks was given to Addison and Mr. Tillingham, upon the motion of Rev. W. H. Davis, M. A., seconded by Mr. John Beattie.—*Northern Whig*.

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Take New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad at Forty-second Street depot, express trains leave at 3, 4, 5 and 6 P. M., after arriving in New Haven, take Fair Haven & Westville Line trolley car and tell the conductor to stop at Warner Hall.

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